

TO
MRS. GIBSON PEACOCK.

GOOD-NIGHT

Words by

W. R. THAYER

COMPOSED BY

ALFREDO BARTOLI.

PHILADELPHIA.

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GOOD NIGHT.

Words by W.R. Thayer.

Composed by Alfredo Barilli.

Lento.

The moon is sink - ing fast, my love, The stars now shine less
bright. With a heavy heart must I depart, Good night, my love, good night. Heaven's
guard shall through the ear - ly hours, And speed the morn - ing's flight. I will

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cresc. *Piu mosso*

can return to my heart's un-journ'd night my love, good night. The

cresc.

cresc. *agitato*

moon has sunk at last my love, The stars withhold their light But even

cresc.

sempre cresc.

in my dream-thine eyes shall beam, Good night my love, my love good night, But even

cresc.

f - rall. *Piu lento*

in my dream-thine eyes shall beam, Good night my love, my love good night.

marcato *rall.* *f*

Good Night